



久正人
[Nipponosaurus saplens]
1875-1920

1905年ハリワの謀略活動中にマル
ガレータという敵の女スパイと出会っ
た久正人はその正体を見抜きながら
上野に報告する事なく彼女を見送し
た。この背信行為がロマンスの結果
であるかは不明だが、遂にマダハリ
の妾で世界に知られることになるこ
の女スパイは終年処刑される前日に
当時各こう逮捕した「逃がしてくる
薩あの方はこう仰ったの。安心しな、
誰にも言わんよ。ニッポノサウルスの
口はクチナシなんぞね。その言葉の
裏の口の堅い方でしたわ。だからな
のかキスはもう下手でしたけれど」と

ジャバウツキ

久正人 MESATO HISA

4

ジャバウツキ 4 久正人



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ジャバウオリキ

4 久正人

EARTH STAR
COMICS

JABBERWOCKY

EARTH STAR
COMICS

MASATO HISA

JABBERWOCKY

EARTH STAR
COMICS

ASITH OTASAM



JABBERWOCKY

ジャバ ウォッキー 久正人

JABBERWOCKY



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"ONE LAST
SHOT OF
COURAGE
FOR THE
TRIP HOME",
HUH...

IS THAT
HOW IT
WENT?

DON'T TAKE
ME FOR A FOOL.
I'M A PRO TOO,
YOU KNOW.

I'M
CARRYING
OUT THE
MISSION.

I KNOW.

LILY,
YOU DO
REALIZE
WE'VE
ARRIVED,
RIGHT?

LET'S
GO AFTER
I FINISH
DRINKING
THIS!

ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?
I CAN GO IT
ALONE IF
THAT'S WHAT
IT COMES
DOWN TO.

The Great
British Empire,
London

29th September 1888

I'M COMING
HOME,
LONDON!

"ONE FOR
THE ROAD!"

#12 ONE FOR THE ROAD 1
故郷への長い道①



TWO
IN JUST
THIS PAST
MONTH.

PROSTITUTES
ARE BEING KILLED
AT WHITECHAPEL
IN LONDON'S
EAST END.

HOWEVER,
IN THIS
PARTICULAR
CASE,
THE MODUS
OPERANDI
HAPPENS TO
BE QUITE
NOVEL.

TRUTHFULLY,
THAT'S NOT
SOMETHING TO
BE CONSIDERED
UNUSUAL...

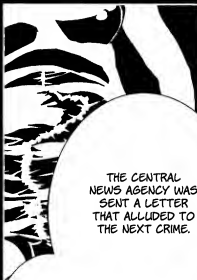
AND NOW IT
SEEMS THAT
IT'S BECOME
THE TALK OF
THE TOWN IN
LONDON.



BOTH THESE
WOMEN WERE
FOUND WITH
DEEP SLASHES
IN THEIR
THROATS...



THIS ONE HAD
HER ABDOMEN
CUT OPEN, HER
INTESTINES
PULLED OUT AND
A PORTION OF
HER ORGANS WAS
MADE AWAY WITH.



THE CENTRAL
NEWS AGENCY WAS
SENT A LETTER
THAT ALLUDED TO
THE NEXT CRIME.



AND THEN
TODAY,
THE 27TH OF
SEPTEMBER.

HE SHOWS
SOME FLAIR
IN THAT
SIGNATURE
LINE HE PUT
THERE.

SOME OF THE PROPER
BEER BOTTLE OVER
TO WRITE WITH BUT IT WENT T
AND I CANT USE IT. RED INK
HOPE HA. HA. THE NEXT JOB I
CLIP THE LADYS EARS OFF AND
POLICE OFFICERS JUST FOR JOU
YOU. KEEP THIS LETTER BACK
MORE WORK, THEN GIVE IT OUT STRAIGHT. MY
KNIFE'S SO NICE AND SHARP I WANT TO GET
TO WORK RIGHT AWAY IF I GET A CHANCE.
GOOD LUCK.
YOURS TRULY

JACK THE RIPPER

DONT MIND ME GIVING THE TRADE NAME

25TH SEPTEMBER 1888

DEAR BOSS,

I KEEP ON HEARING THE POLICE HAVE
CAUGHT ME BUT THEY WONT FIX ME JUST
YET. I HAVE LAUGHED WHEN THEY LOOK SO
CLEVER AND TALK ABOUT BEING ON THE
RIGHT TRACK. THAT JOKE ABOUT LEATHER
APRON GAVE ME REAL FITS. I AM DOWN
ON WHORES AND I SHANT SQUIT RIPPING
THEM TILL I DO GET BUCKLED. GRAND WORK
THE LAST JOB WAS. I GAVE THE LADY NO
TIME TO SQUEAL. HOW CAN THEY CATCH ME
NOW. I LOVE MY WORK AND WANT TO START
AGAIN. YOU WILL SOON HEAR OF ME WITH MY
FUNNY LITTLE GAMES.





THIS
"JACK THE
RIPPER".

TRUE.

ISN'T THIS
SUPPOSED
TO FALL UNDER
SCOTLAND
YARD'S
JURISDICTION?

BUT WHAT
IF THIS JACK
TURNED OUT
TO BE A
DINOSAUR?

!!

AS YOU KNOW,
THERE IS IN FACT
A RESIDENTIAL
ZONE FOR
DINOSAURS IN
LONDON AS
WELL.

IT JUST SO
HAPPENS TO BE
UNDERGROUND
BENEATH THE
EAST END.



AH,
MISS
LILY.

HE'S A
VELOCIRAPTOR.

VELO-?

THE DINOSAUR
IN QUESTION IS A
VANIRAS GAIRA.

WE'VE RECEIVED
A REPORT FROM
COMMUNICATIONS
OVER THERE
CONCERNING THE
DISAPPEARANCE
OF ONE SUCH
DINOSAUR.



THEY'RE A
SPECIES THAT
CURRENTLY CAN'T BE
FOUND ANYWHERE
OUTSIDE OF THE
INDIAN MOUNTAINS.

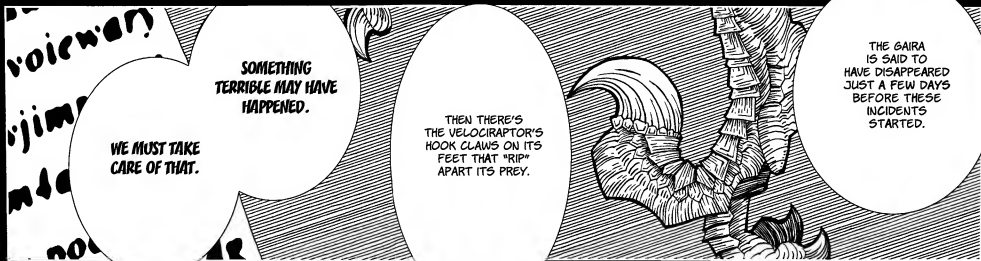
HM.

IT'S QUITE
THE SURPRISE
TO FIND ONE
IN LONDON.

THE
PROBLEM
IS THAT...

HERE
YOU
GO
♥

THAT'S
IT.



THEREBY
LILY,

SOMETHING
TERRIBLE MAY HAVE
HAPPENED.

WE MUST TAKE
CARE OF THAT.

THEN THERE'S
THE VELOCIRAPTOR'S
HOOK CLAWS ON ITS
FEET THAT "RIP"
APART ITS PREY.

THE GAIRA
IS SAID TO
HAVE DISAPPEARED
JUST A FEW DAYS
BEFORE THESE
INCIDENTS
STARTED.

HOWEVER, D.H.'S TEAM IS
CURRENTLY FACILITATING
THE ESCAPE OF THE
"WORLD'S GREATEST
MIND" FROM REICHENBACH
FALLS.

YOU ARE
DEAD TO
THEM.

I WOULD
LIKE TO HAVE
SOMEONE
FAMILIAR WITH
THE STREETS
OF LONDON GO,
BUT...

MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
THERE MUST BE
PLENTY OF
PAINFUL
MEMORIES
WAITING THERE
FOR YOU TOO...

BUT COUNT,
LILY'S...

A CERTAIN
CAPTAIN MORAN
IS AFTER HIM
DUE TO A SECRET
FEUD BETWEEN
THEM.

IT'S
ALL SO
VERY...

I KNOW.

**ABOLA
SANDA**



**A PROTO-
CERATOPS.**

I SEE...

WELL THEN,
YOU ARE TO LEAVE
FOR LONDON AND MEET
UP WITH THE LOCAL
COMMUNICATIONS
MAN AT ONCE.

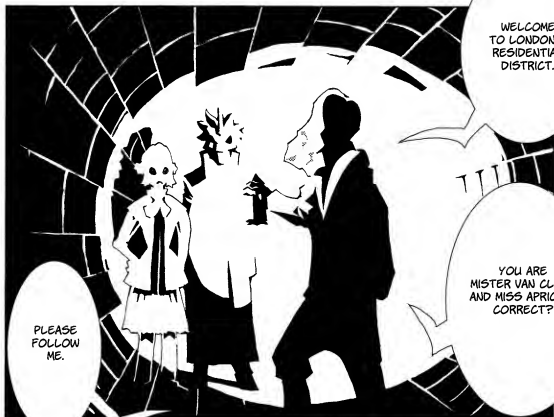
**IT'S
FINE!**

**I'VE BEEN
MEANING TO
GO SOMEPLACE
WHERE I CAN
FIND MY
BELOVED
YALE BEER
ANYWAY.**

HE WAS A
DRAGON HORSE
SCOUT THAT WAS
SENT TO LONDON
EIGHT YEARS AGO.

HIS
NAME
IS...





WELCOME
TO LONDON'S
RESIDENTIAL
DISTRICT.

YOU ARE
MISTER VAN CLEEF
AND MISS APRICOT,
CORRECT?

PLEASE
FOLLOW
ME.



YOU SHOULD
ALSO HIDE YOUR
CREST UNDER
A HAT.

IT'D BE BEST
IF NO ONE KNEW
AN OVIRAPTOR
WAS HERE.

RIGHT.



A HUMAN
WOULD STAND
OUT FAR TOO
MUCH IN A
DINOSAUR
TOWN.

PUT
THIS
ON.



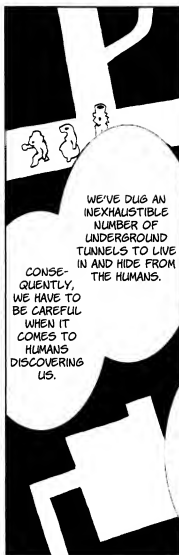
ABOUT
MY BEING
WHITE.

HUH?

ARE YOU
SURPRISED?



"RATHER THAN
DESTROYING THESE,
WHY DON'T WE USE
THEM", SO IT WENT.



CONSE-
QUENTLY,
WE HAVE TO
BE CAREFUL
WHEN IT
COMES TO
HUMANS
DISCOVERING
US.

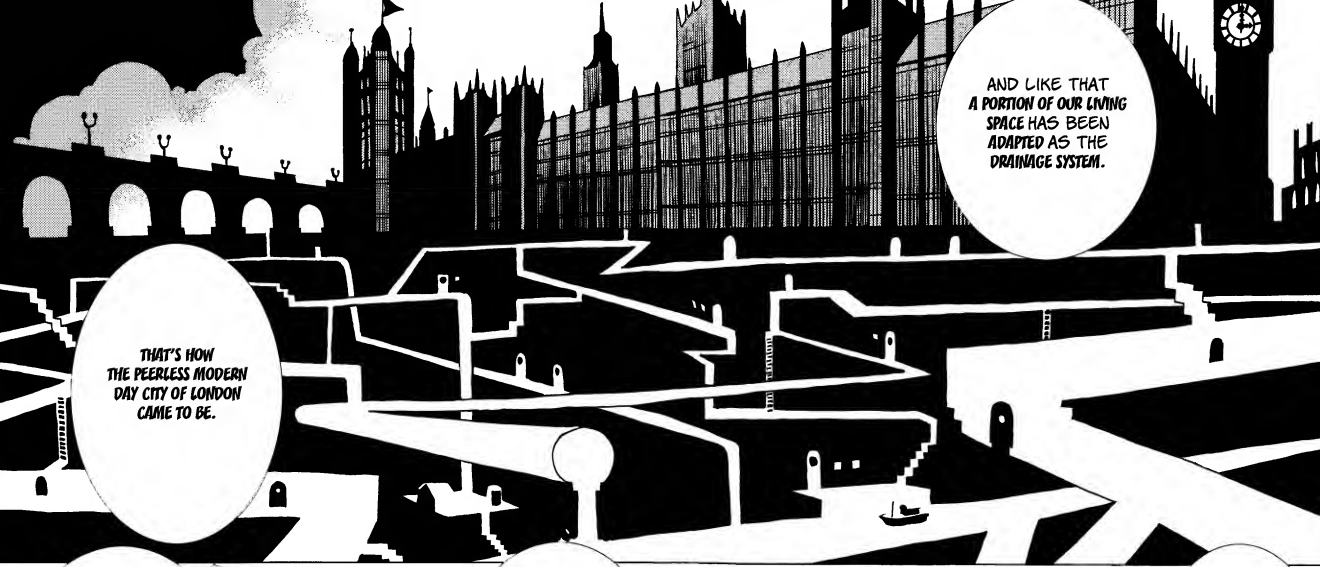
WE'VE DUG AN
INEXHAUSTIBLE
NUMBER OF
UNDERGROUND
TUNNELS TO LIVE
IN AND HIDE FROM
THE HUMANS.



I WAS
BORN AND
RAISED
HERE,
YOU SEE.

AS YOU
CAN SEE,
LONDON'S
DINOSAUR
TOWN IS
SITUATED
UNDER-
GROUND.

I'VE
ALMOST
NEVER SEEN
THE SUN,
ACTUALLY.



AND LIKE THAT
A PORTION OF OUR LIVING
SPACE HAS BEEN
ADAPTED AS THE
DRAINAGE SYSTEM.

THAT'S HOW
THE PEERLESS MODERN
DAY CITY OF LONDON
CAME TO BE.

IT IS NOW
UNTHINKABLE THAT
THE GREAT CITY OF LONDON'S
FUNCTIONS COULD BE
MAINTAINED WITHOUT
THE UNDERGROUND.

THE UNDERGROUND
GRAVEYARD WHERE
TONS OF UNKNOWN
CORPSES ARE HIDDEN.

ON TOP
OF THAT,
IT'S ALSO
BEEN THE
UNDERGROUND
RAILWAY AS OF LATE.

THE
UNDERGROUND
DUMPING SITE THAT
TONS OF CRAP
GETS CRAMMED
INTO EVERY
DAY.

THE SYSTEM
THAT DRAINS
OUT TONS OF
SEWAGE
EVERY DAY.



WATCH
YOUR STEP.
THAT'S THE BEAN
SPROUT FIELD.



THE ONES
WHO HAVE TO
DO IT ARE US
DINOSAURS.

THAT'S WHY
TO THE HUMANS
ON THE SURFACE,
MAINTAINING AND
RUNNING THE
FACILITIES ARE...

LET'S JUST SAY
THEIR LOT CANNOT
EVEN IMAGINE DOING SUCH
A DIRTY JOB WHERE YOU
GATHER UP DOG CRAP
FROM THE DRAINS.

OH..
SORRY.

AFTER ALL,
ENGLAND IS THE WORLD'S
GREATEST HUMAN CAPITAL
AND THERE IS NO BENEFIT
FROM LETTING US LIVE IN
THEIR UNDERFOOT
OTHERWISE.






SO, JUST
WHERE EXACTLY
ARE YOU PLANNING
ON TAKING US?



SURFACE-WISE,
THIS IS SOUTH
KENSINGTON
CROMWELL ROAD.

WE'RE
ALREADY
THERE.

WE ARE
BENEATH
IT.



THIS IS WHERE THE
DINOSAUR FOSSILS
THAT CAN'T BE
ANNOUNCED TO THE
HUMAN WORLD ARE
"HOARDED" AWAY,
BUT...



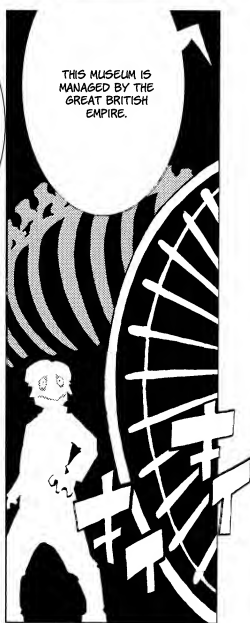
THERE IS
A FOSSIL THAT
YOU TWO WILL
WANT TO SEE.



IT'S ALSO
KNOWN AS THE
DOOR TO THE
"HOARDER'S
STOREROOM".



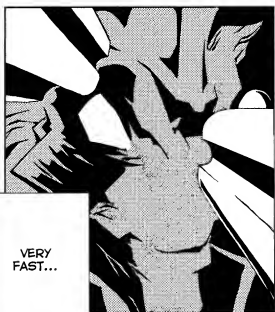
THIS DOOR LEADS
TO THE NON-EXISTENT
UNDERGROUND FOURTH
WAREHOUSE OF THE
GREAT BRITISH MUSEUM
OF NATURAL HISTORY.











VERY
FAST...



FAST...



**STOP
THAT!!**

**PUT AWAY
YOUR GUN,
VAN CLEEF!!**

**IN THE
NAME OF HER
MAJESTY,
THIS PLACE
IS A NEUTRAL
ZONE!!
MISS-**

**Y-YOU
AS WELL,
MA'AM!**



EHEH

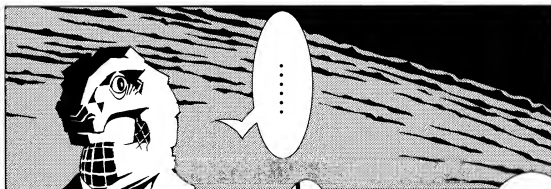
**MISS FLORENCE
NIGHTINGALE!!**

**"THE ANGEL
OF CRIMEA"
SHOULD NOT ACT
SO IMMODESTLY
TO OTHERS!**



NIGHTINGALE?

AS IN
THE...?



.....



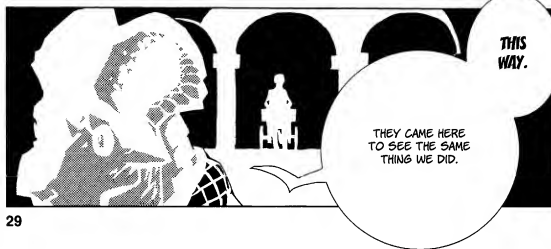
HOW ABOUT
WE HOLD OFF
ON THIS.

THIS ARMY NURSE
IS KNOWN FOR HER
INJECTIONS. QUITE
PAINFUL I'VE HEARD.



OH MY. HOW
DISAPPOINTING.

I WAS HOPING TO
FIND OUT IF THEY'D
PIERCE THROUGH THOSE
THICK, FAT SCALES.





THE
"FIGHTING
FOSSILS".

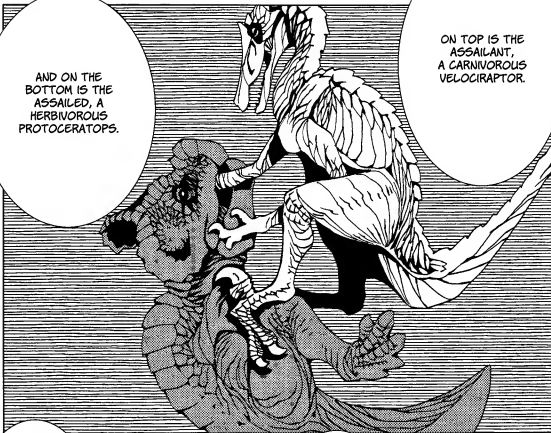


THEIR
DUEL WAS
BROKEN WITH
THE SUDDEN
APPEARANCE
OF A SAND-
STORM.

FOR THE
REST OF
TIME.

AMAZING,
ISN'T IT?
THEY
FOUND IT IN
MONGOLIA.

TWO DINOSAURS
IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE
THAT STAYED THAT WAY
AS THEY BECAME
FOSSILS.



AND ON THE
BOTTOM IS THE
ASSAILED, A
HERBIVOROUS
PROTOCERATOPS.

ON TOP IS THE
ASSAILANT,
A CARNIVOROUS
VELOCIRAPTOR.



BUT TAKE
A LOOK AT
ITS THROAT.

IT TRIED TO
COUNTER THE ENEMY
BY BITING ITS ARM.



MY
ANCESTOR.

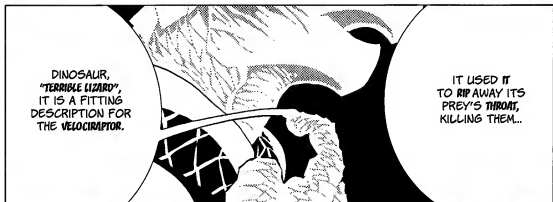


THE VELOCIRAPTOR
IN TURN STRUCK THERE
WITH THE HUGE HOOK
CLAW ON ITS HINDLIMB.



IT WAS ITS
SURE KILL
WEAPON.

THIS HINDLIMB'S CLAW
ON THE SECOND DIGIT
IS MUCH LARGER THAN
THE REST OF ITS CLAWS
AND TEETH.



DINOSAUR,
"TERRIBLE LIZARD",
IT IS A FITTING
DESCRIPTION FOR
THE VELOCIRAPTOR.

IT USED IT
TO RIP AWAY ITS
PREY'S THROAT,
KILLING THEM...


NOTE: DINOSAUR IS LATIN FOR TERRIBLE LIZARD.



EVEN
PRESENT DAY
VELOCIRAPTOR
HAVE THAT
CLAW...

"RIPPING"
AWAY THE
THROAT.





DO YOU SEE
WHAT THE MOST
IMPORTANT PART
OF THIS LETTER
IS?

IT'S THE
FIRST LINE.

JACK MIGHT BE
TRYING TO SPREAD
AND AMPLIFY THE
TERROR AMONG THE
PEOPLE GRADUALLY.

THE MODUS
OPERANDI OF
HIS CRIMES ARE
ESCALATING.

"DEAR
BOSS"?

BY SENDING THAT
DECLARATION OF
HIS CRIME TO A
NEWSPAPER COMPANY,
HE'S STIRRED UP THEIR
HUMAN NATURE BY
USING THE MASS MEDIA
TO ACHIEVE THAT...

EXACTLY.

JUST
BEFORE
THE NEXT
CRIME!

WHICH MEANS
HE'S GOING TO
HAVE TO DO IT
TONIGHT.

September 30th

IF JACK
REALLY IS
TRYING TO
DIRECT THE
TERROR,

HE SHOULD'VE
THOUGHT ABOUT
THE BEST TIME
TO SEND THE
LETTER.

IN
OTHER
WORDS,

NOT
THAT!

THE DATE.
"25TH SEPTEMBER
1888"

BUT THE
ACTUAL DATE IT
WAS MAILED WAS
THE DAY BEFORE
YESTERDAY,
THE 27TH.

WHY WAIT
TWO DAYS?





SO THEN...
HOW'S HER
ABDOMEN?

IT'S
JACK.



NOTHING.
IT WASN'T
CUT.

JUST
HER
NECK.



THAT'S
STRANGE.

WHAT?



IT'D BE
STRANGE FOR HIM
TO TONE DOWN
THE BRUTALITY.

IF WE
GO BY JACK
THE RIPPER'S
CRIMES,

HM?



HER NECK
WAS SLASHED.
IT'S VERY
DEEP...



HE'S GOING
TO GO AFTER
ANOTHER
ONE!!



HE WAS
FORCED TO
ABANDON HIS
GOAL HALFWAY
THROUGH, SO
HE DIDN'T GAIN FROM
IT...



I BET HE'S
NOT TOO
PLEASED
ABOUT THAT.



**SHE'S
STILL
WARM!!**




SO HE
ONLY JUST
CUT HER!



THAT'S
IT!



HE WAS JUST
STARTING TO CUT
HER UP AFTER
SLICING HER NECK,



BUT THEN HE
MUST HAVE HEARD
A PASSERBY'S
FOOTSTEPS AND
RAN AWAY.



THEN THAT
MEANS...



MAKE
WAY!!



!!





THESE ARE MEN
FROM SCOTLAND
YARD PATROLLING
THE STREETS
AFTER ALL...

!!

DO YOU
REALLY THINK
HE'D DO IT
ON A NIGHT
WITH SO MANY
POLICEMEN
AROUND?

HEY, NO
MATTER HOW
UNHAPPY HE
IS...

THE ONLY
ONES ON THE
MOVE ARE
THE YARD'S
OFFICERS!!

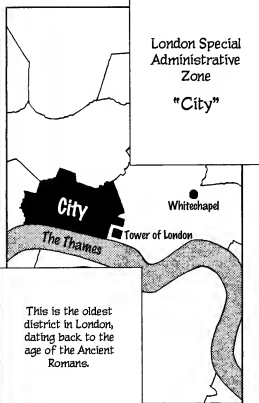
THAT'S
JUST IT!!

WE NEED
TO HEAD
TO THE CITY
AREA!!

I REALLY AM
BRILLIANT! HE HAS TO
DO IT SOMEWHERE
PEOPLE NOT FAMILIAR
WITH LONDON WOULDN'T
BE ABLE TO FIND
HIM!!



The City is beyond
Scotland Yard's
jurisdiction.



London Special
Administrative
Zone
"City"

This is the oldest
district in London,
dating back to the
age of the Ancient
Romans.



The "City
Police" exist
because

Within London, this
area has a special
judicial administration
set up by the
"City Mayor".

